

HANNA BARBERA'S

Nº25 11th August 1982

25P

# Scooby-Doo

And HIS T.V. FRIENDS



Stories, picture strips, fun  
and lots to make & do!

# SCRAPPY-DOO IN TALE!

STORY- JENNY O'CONNOR

ART- DAN PHIPPS



THE END.

# SCOOBY-DOO'S GHOSTLY CLUB HOUSE

## HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO...

Sarah Dean who is 10 on 8th August. Belated returns to Fay Wilkes who was 3 on 4th August, Jeffrey Howard who was 4 on 29th July and Steven Mosby who was 6 on 30th July.



How does a fireplace feel when you fill it with coal?  
Grate-full.

Francis Ronan.

What tastes sweet and swings through the jungle?  
Tarzipan!

Paul McCafferty.

Why was the flea on the motorway?  
He was itch-hiking!

Lisa Griffin.

How did the octopus go into battle?  
Fully armed!

David Gallagher.

What is purple and flies?  
Super-Grape!

Steven Hickey.

What's purple and flies in outer space?  
Planet of the Grapes.

Joel Ringrose.

Write to Scooby-Doo with your drawings, ideas, photos of your pets and birthdays (7 weeks in advance). Write to:

Scooby-Doo's Ghostly Club House,  
Marvel Comics, Jadwin House,  
205-211 Kentish Town Road,  
London NW5 2JU.



Dear Scooby-Doo,

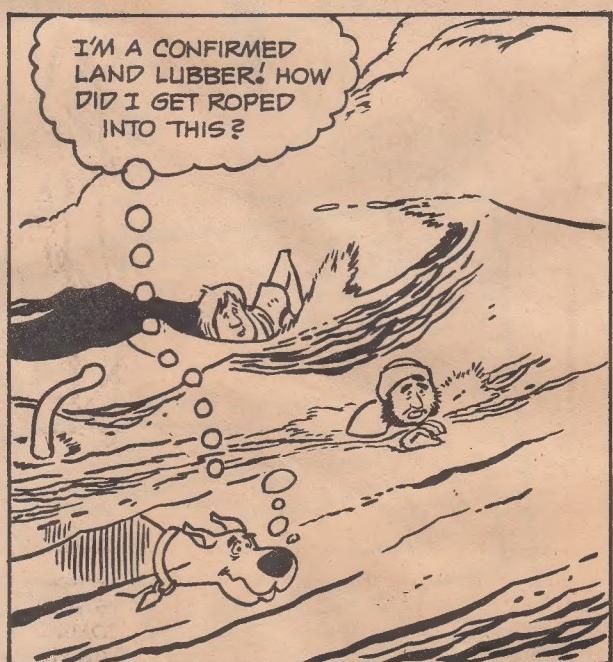
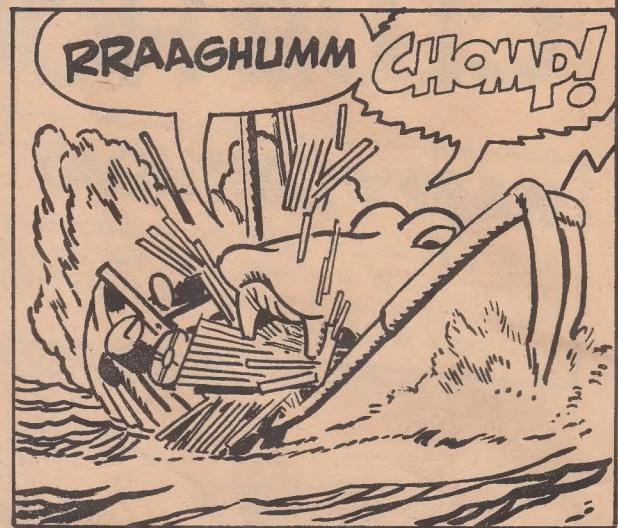
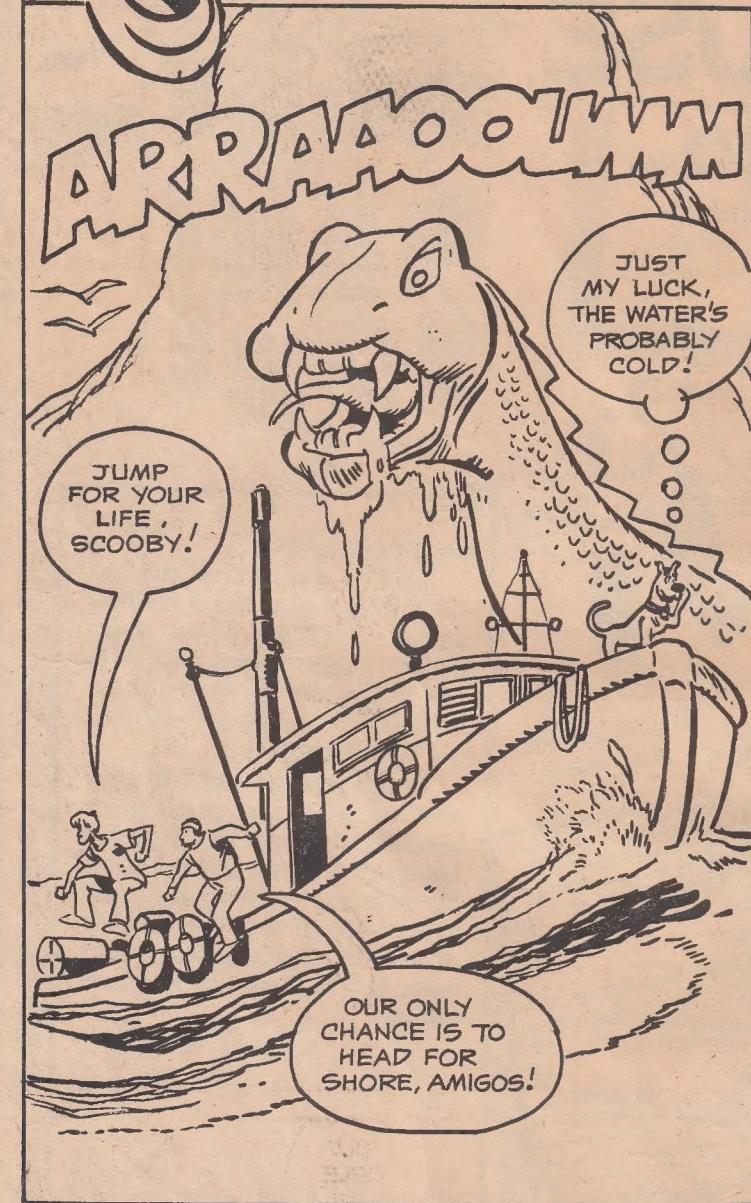
Here is a photo of my cat Ginnie. She also has a brother called Whisky. They were called these names as both are black and white and my dad said it reminded him of his favourite drink!

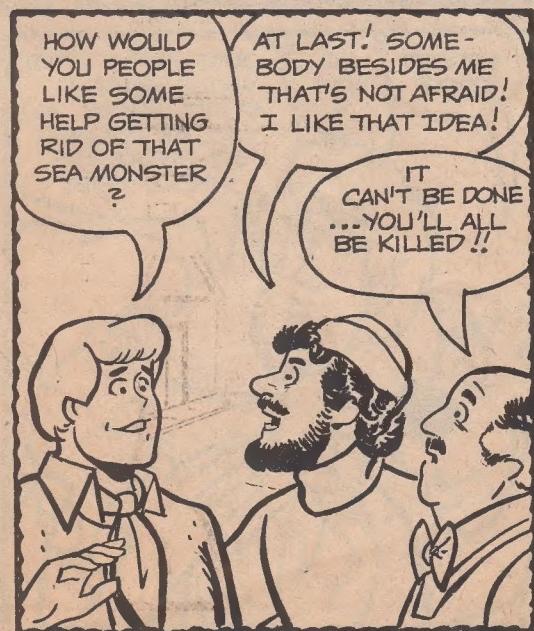
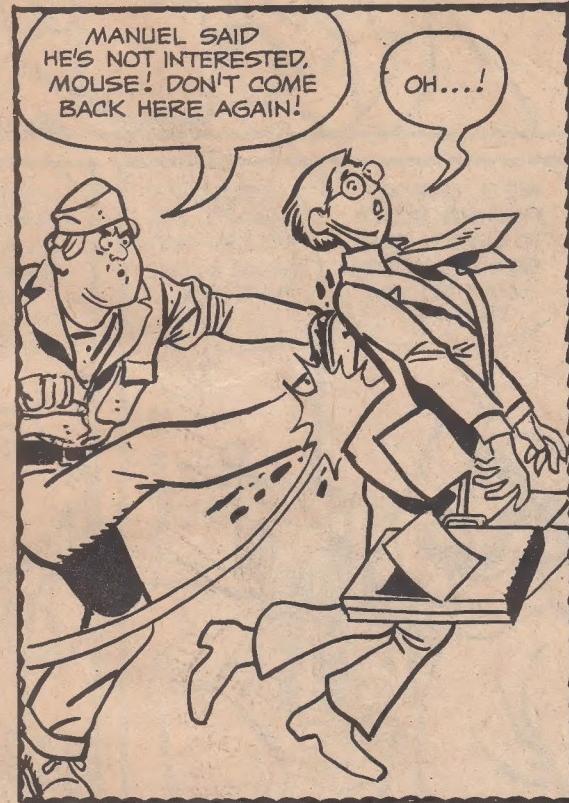
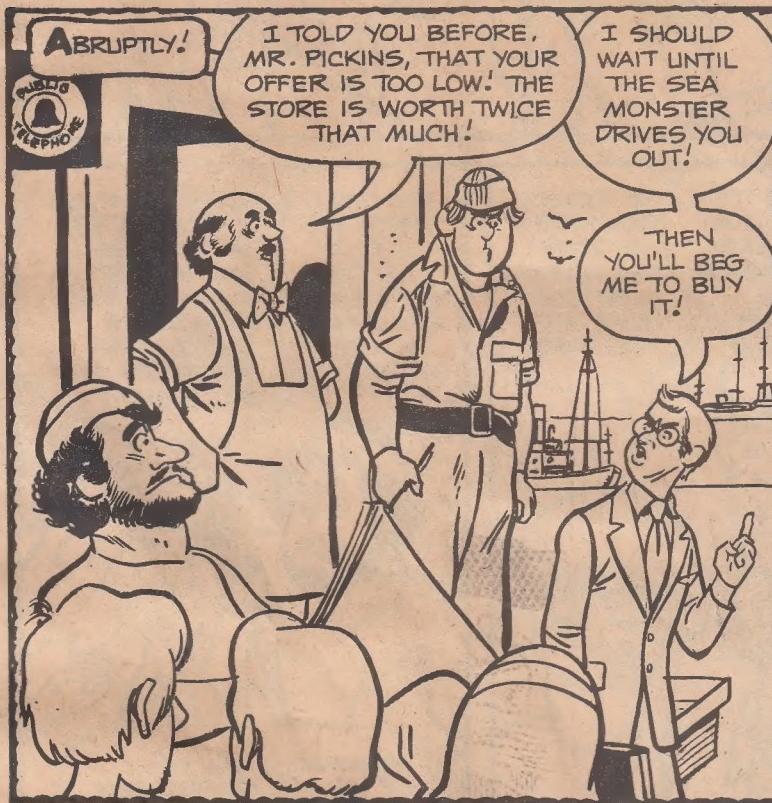
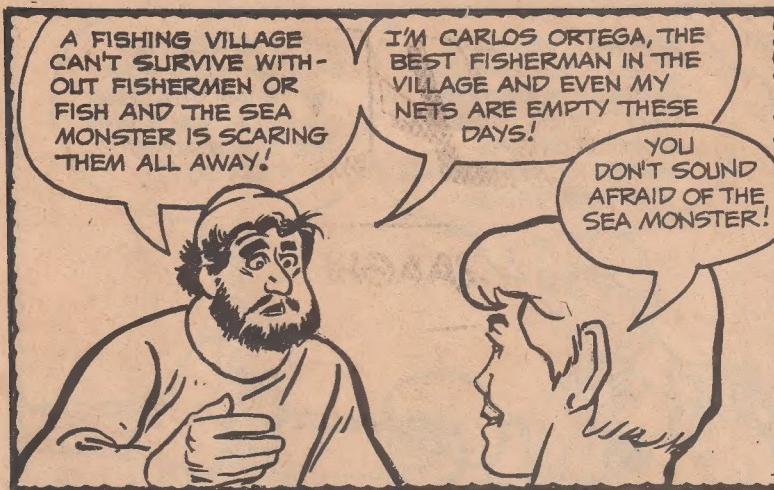
Ginnie always used to play around with the peg-bag on washing day, so my dad put her in it one day and hung her up with the washing and took this photo of her. We took her down afterwards, as we didn't want her to jump out and hurt herself.

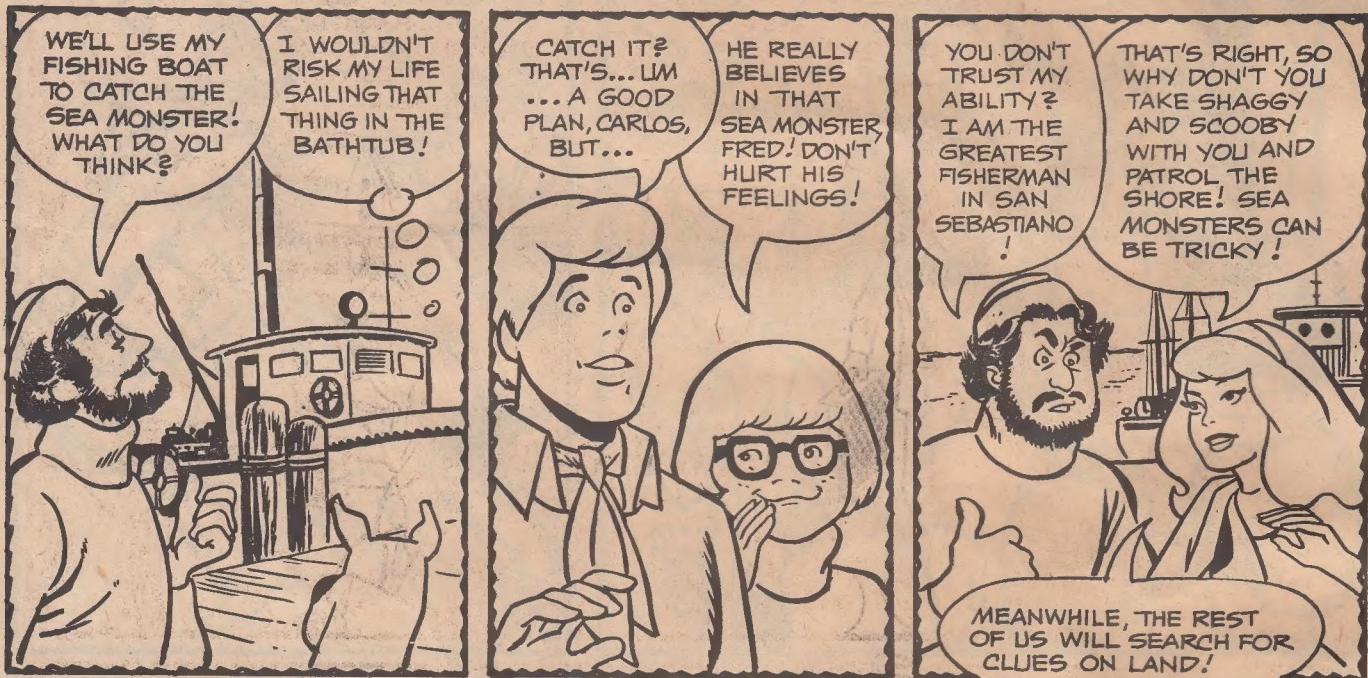
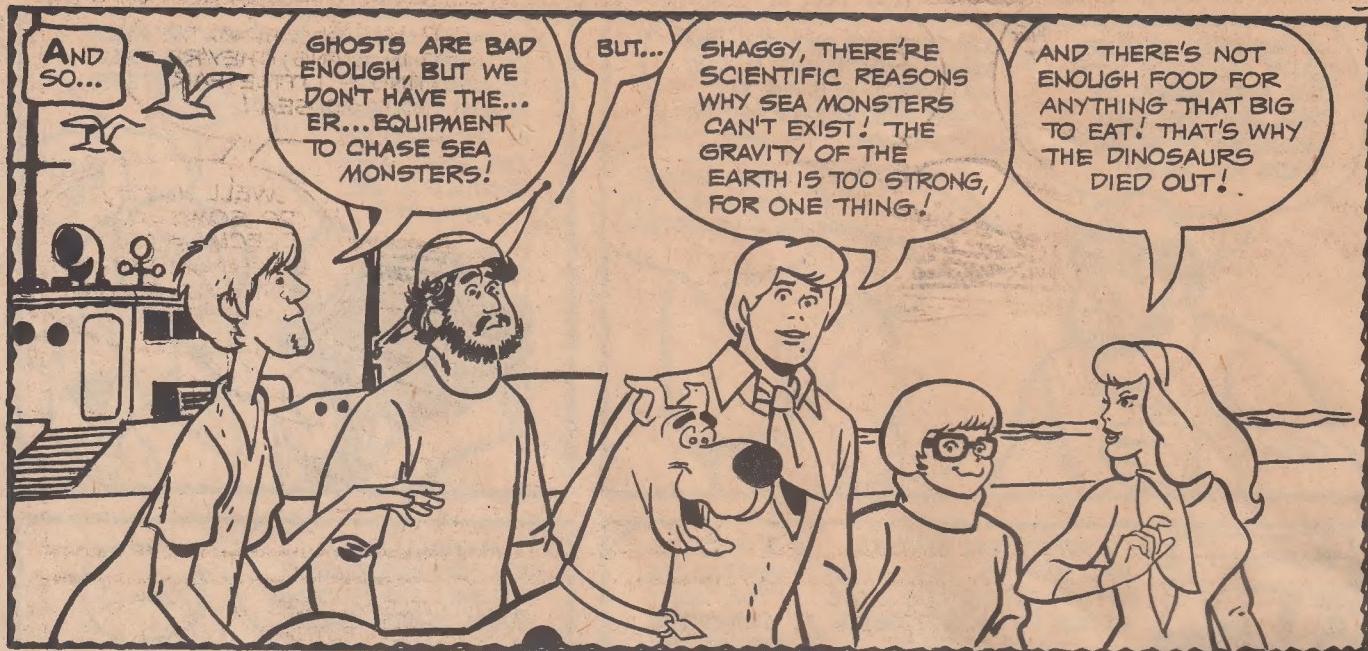
Peter Croxford.

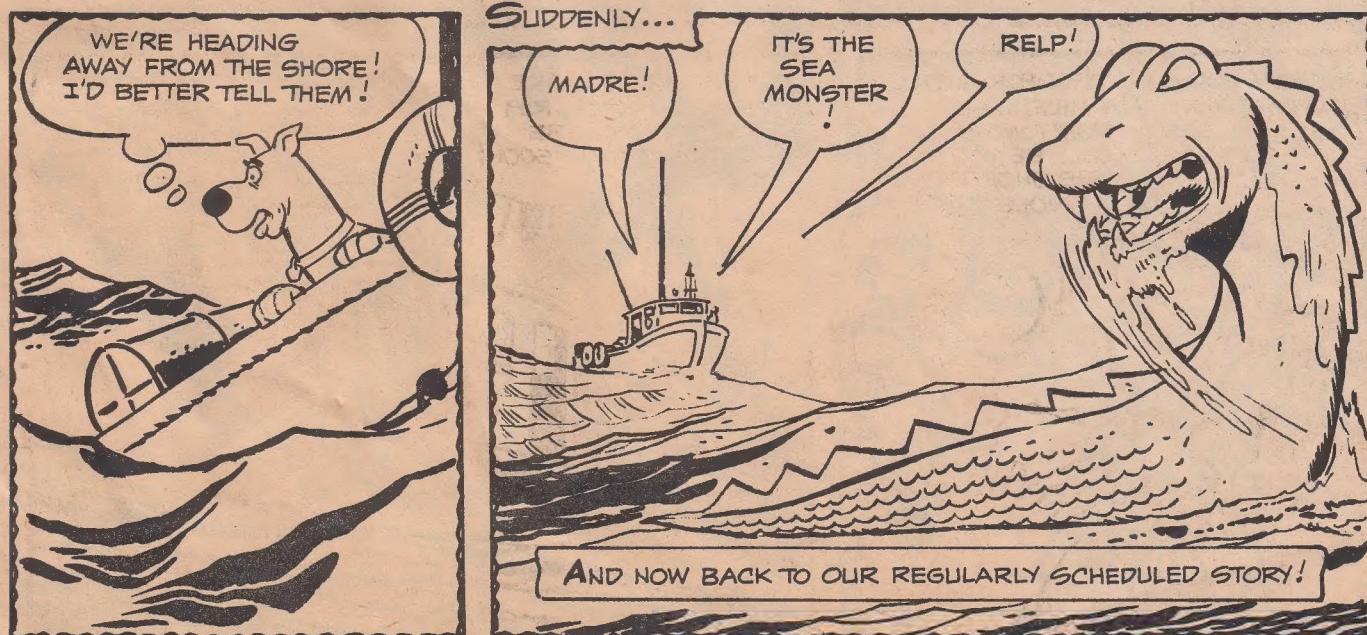


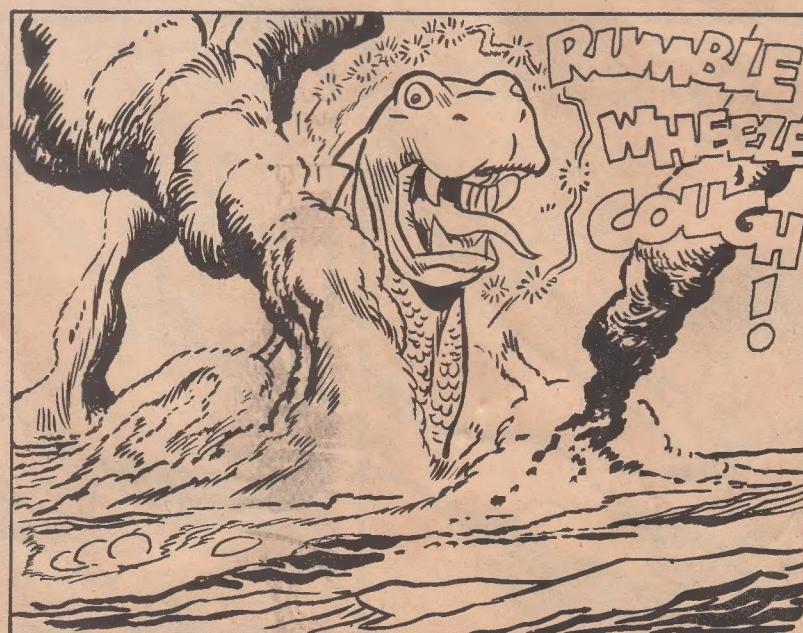
# SCOOBY-DOO

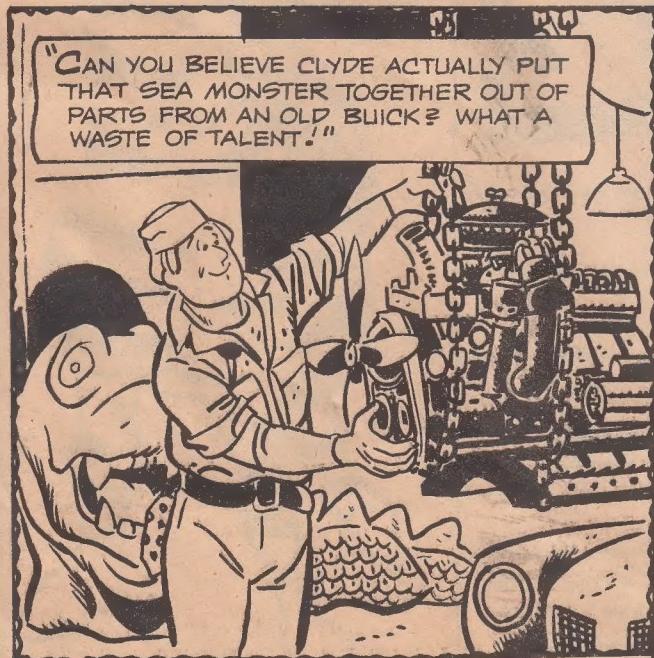
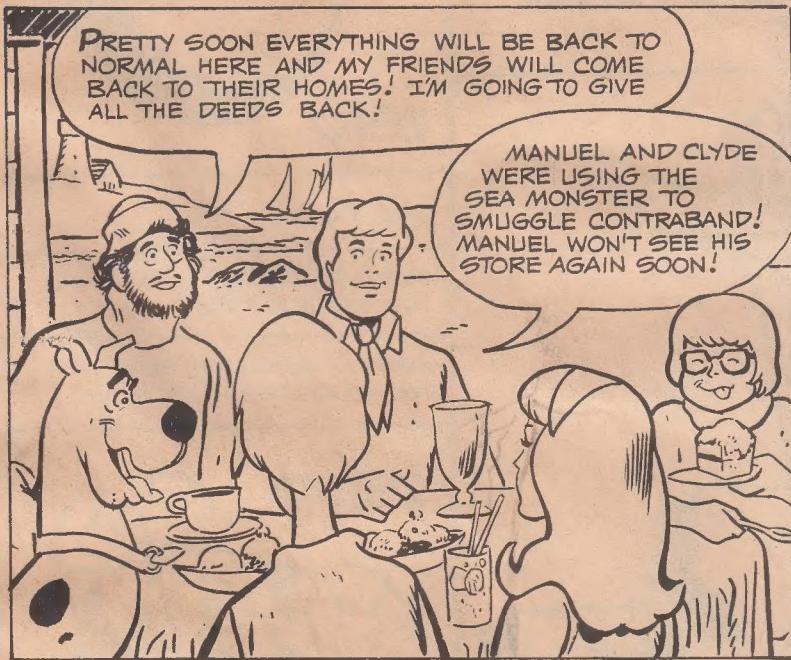












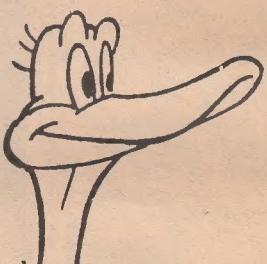


# SCOOBY-DOO'S Dictionary

**zap** Attack, destroy.

**zeal** Keen, enthusiastic.

**zebra** An animal which looks like a horse. It has a black and white striped coat.



**zero** Nothing, nil.

**zest** Keen, excited.

**zig zag** A jagged line.

**zinc** A bluish, white metal.

**zip** A metal fastener.

**zodiac** An imaginary circle made up from the Sun, Moon, planets and stars from which people think they can tell the future.

ZOO



**zero**

**zone** An area.

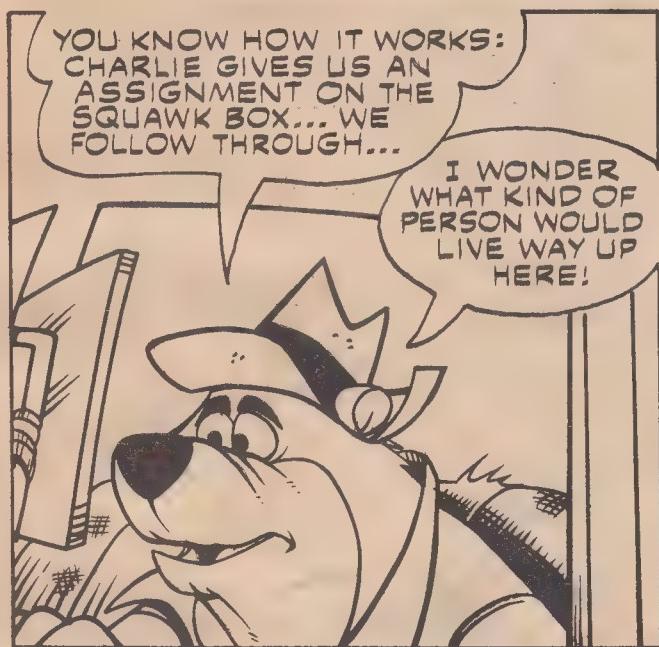
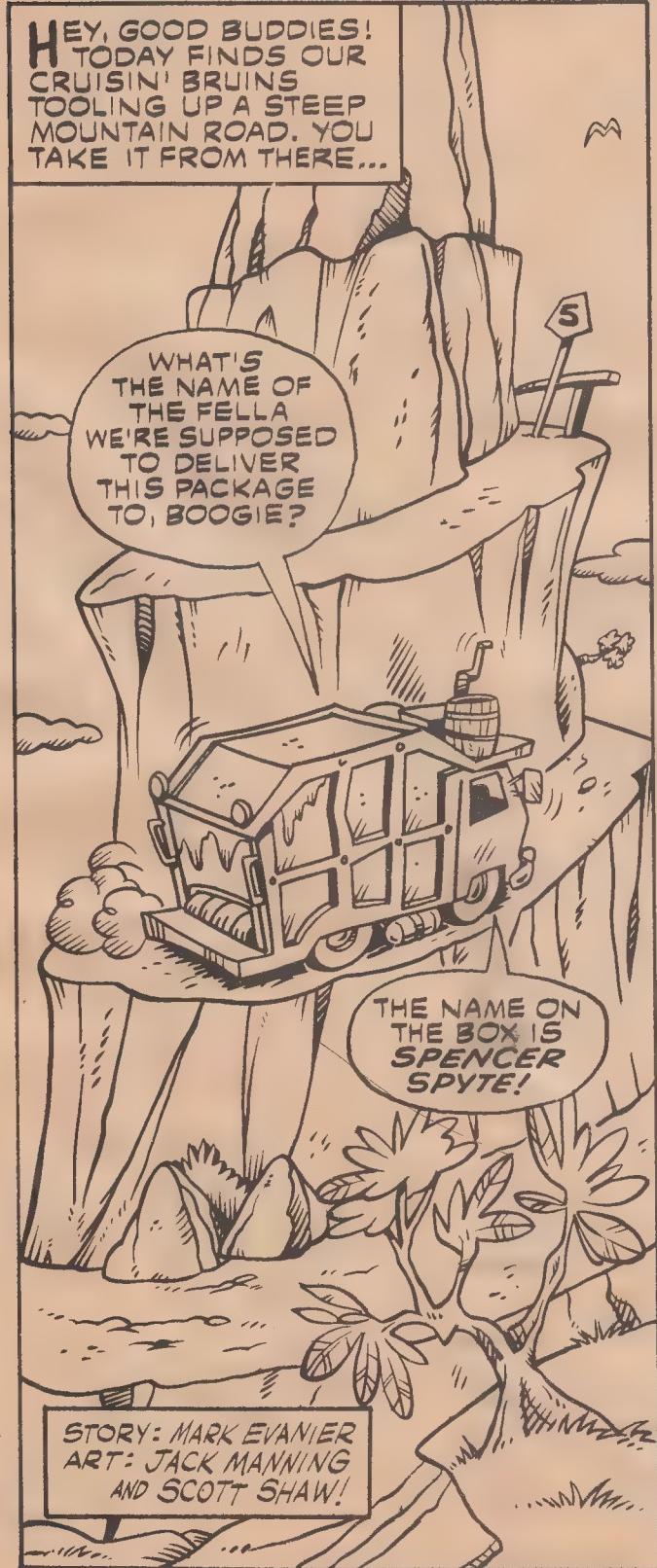
**zoo** A place where people keep live, exotic animals.

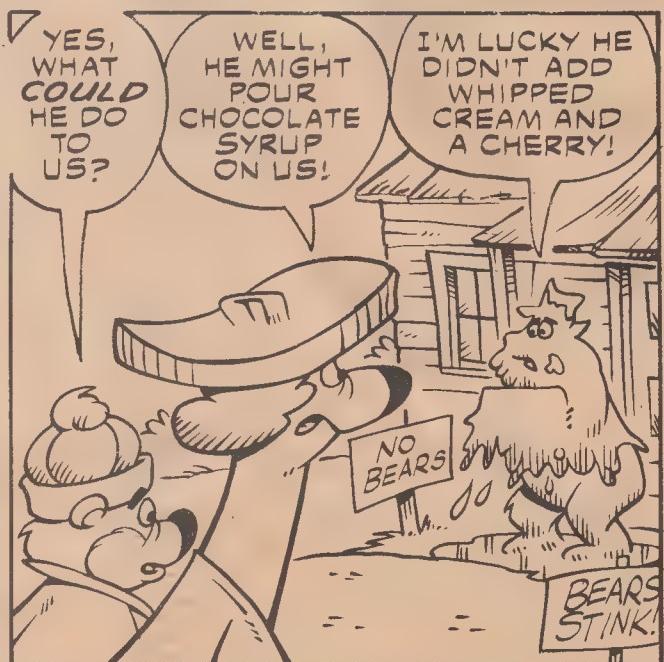
**zoom** A big buzzing noise. The rocket zoomed to the moon.

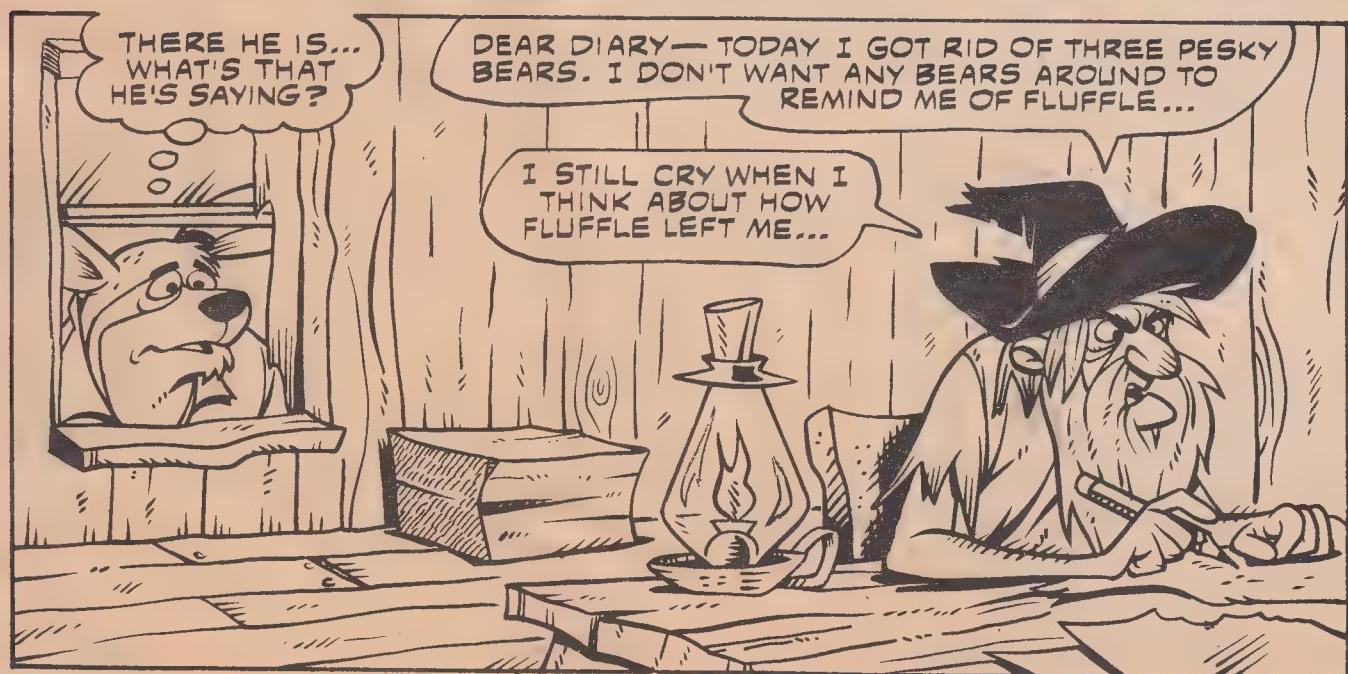
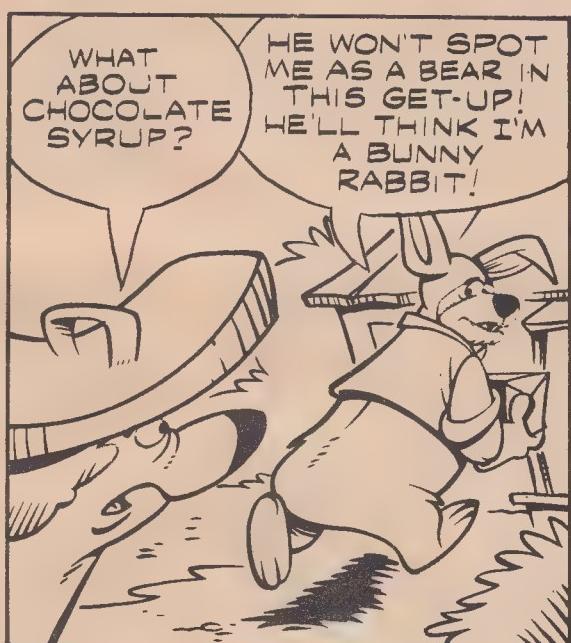
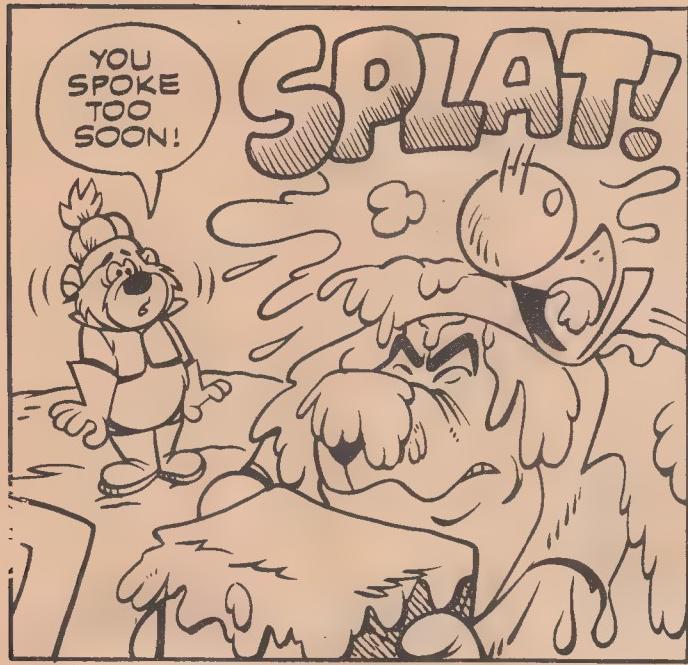
**zebra**

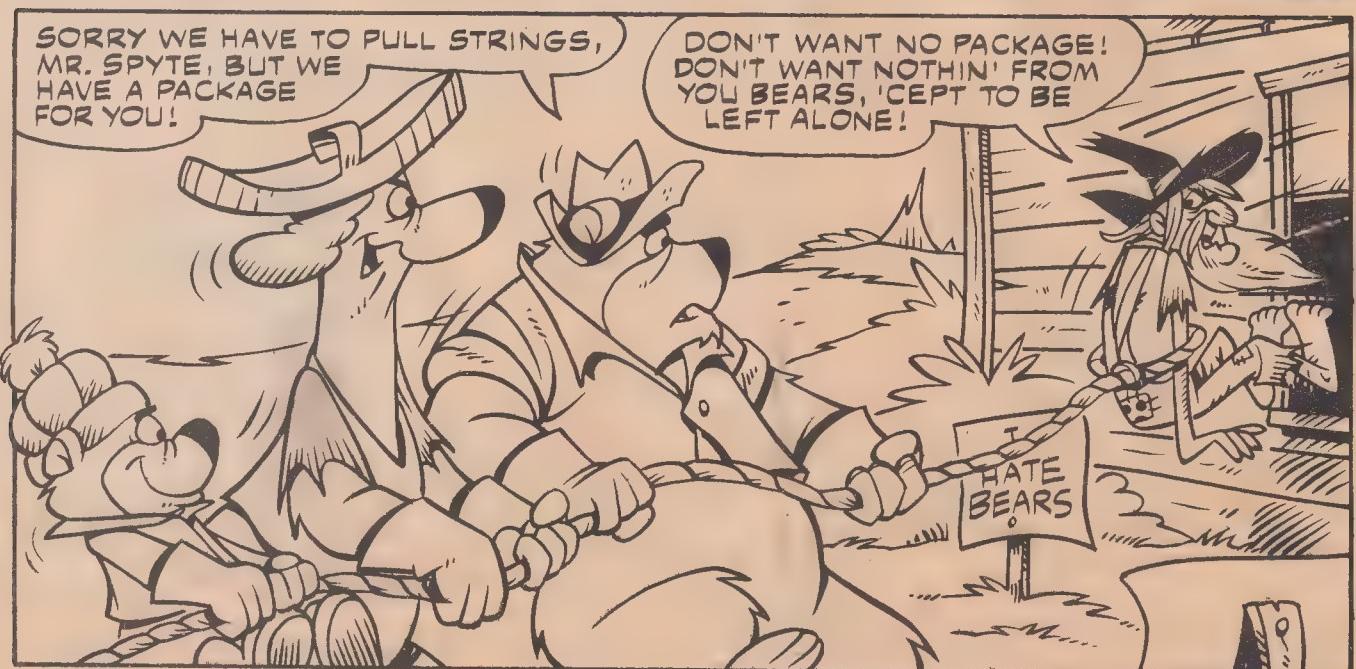


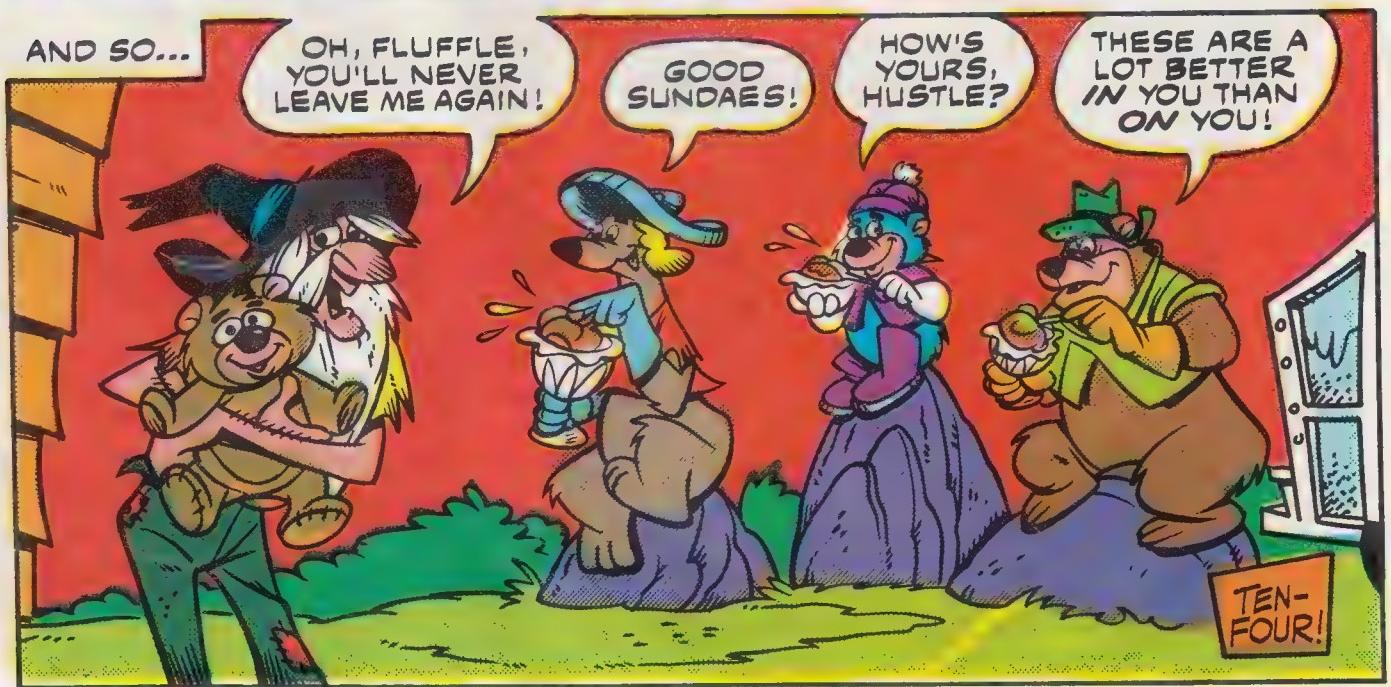
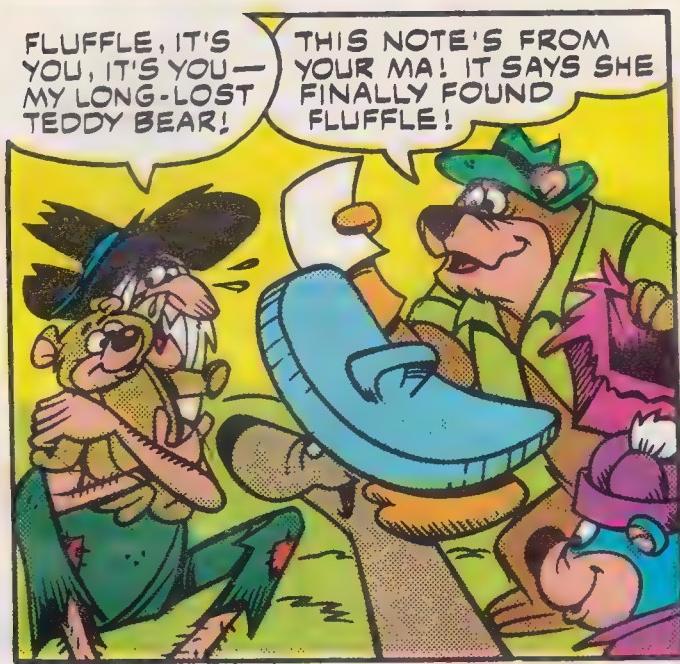
HANNA-BARBERA'S  
**G.B. BEARS  
KING OF THE MOUNTAIN**

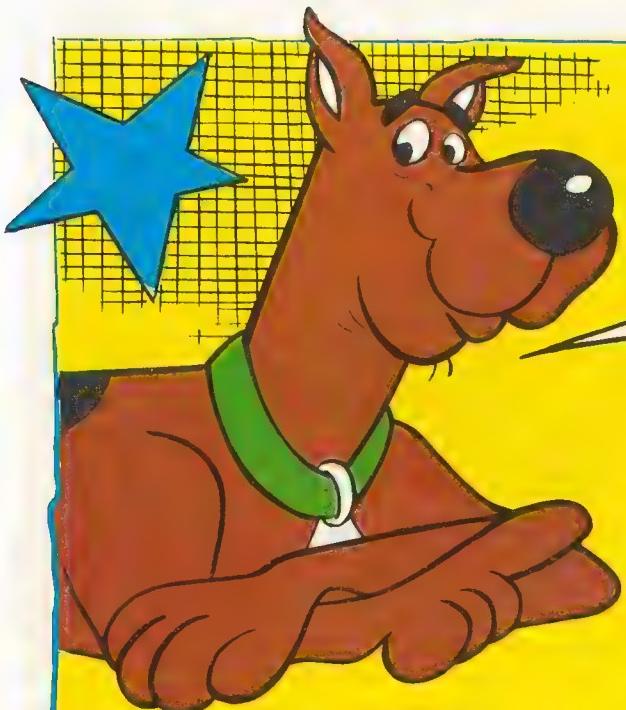




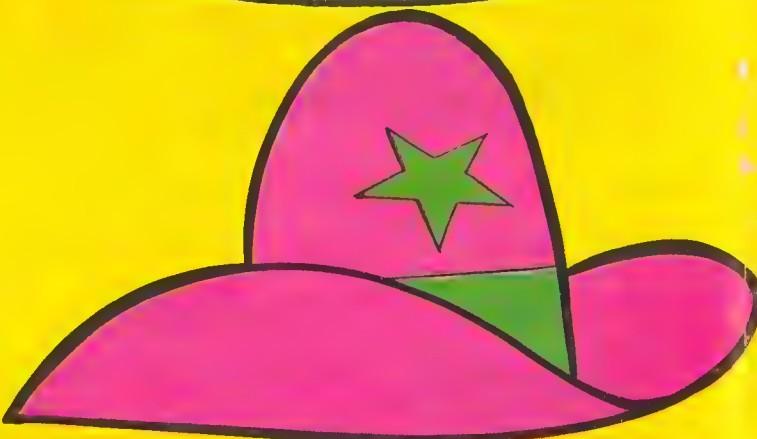




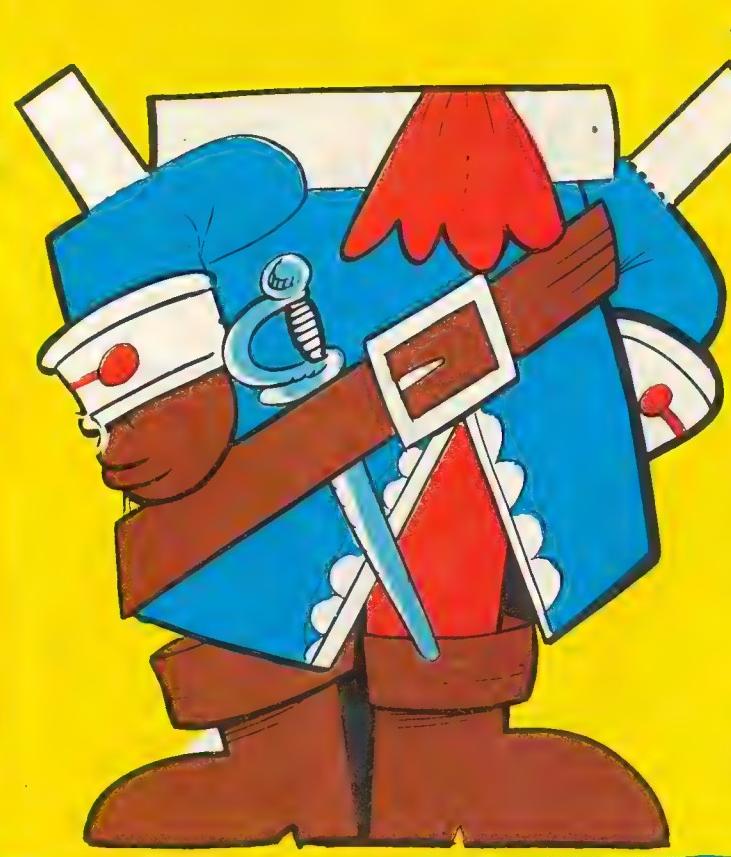




CUT OUT THESE COSTUMES  
AND STICK THEM TO CARD.  
BEND BACK THE TABS TO  
FIT OVER SCRAPPY'S  
SHOULDERS AND YOU ARE  
ALL SET FOR YOUR  
SCRAPPY-DOO QUICK  
CHANGE OUTFIT!



CUT OUT THE  
HATS AND STICK  
THESE TO BOARD  
ALSO.

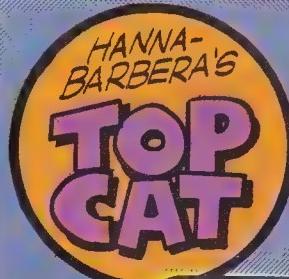


CUT SLOTS  
IN EARS  
INDICATED  
BY DOTTED  
LINES...  
YOU CAN  
NOW FIT  
SCRAPPY'S  
HAT SNUGGLY  
ON TO HIS  
HEAD...



NOW YOU'VE GOT  
THE IDEA YOU CAN  
MAKE UP YOUR OWN  
QUICK- CHANGE  
COSTUMES.

SOME MORE THINGS  
TO MAKE NEXT WEEK.



# ASPARAGUS ALLEY

THIS ALLEY IS A  
**DISGRACE!** WITH A  
LITTLE MUD, IT WOULD  
MAKE A PERFECT  
PIG PEN!

PICK  
THAT UP!  
THROW  
THAT OUT!  
PUT THAT  
AWAY!

TOTE  
THAT  
BARGE...  
LIFT  
THAT  
BALE...

STORY: JACK ENYART  
ART: PETE ALVARADO  
and STEVE STEERE

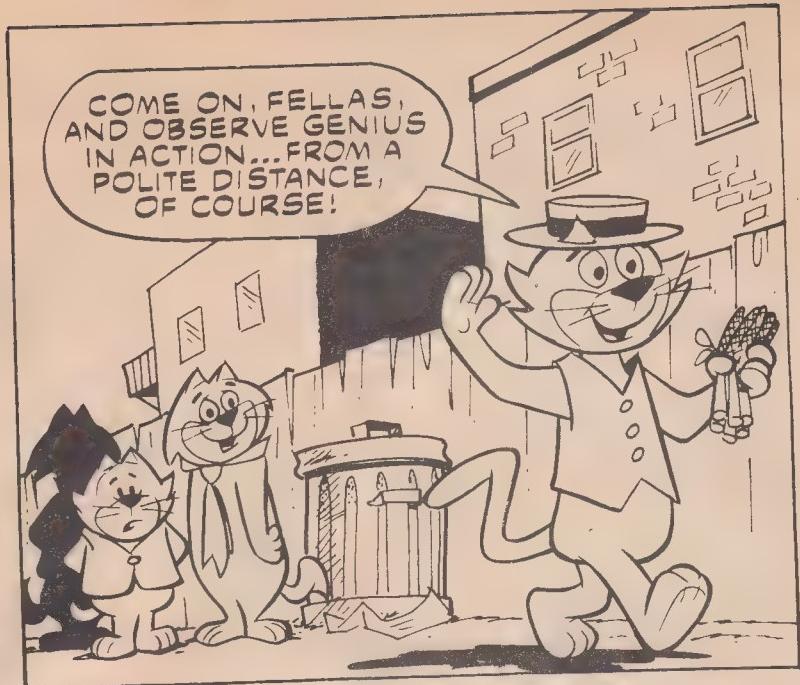
GRUMBLE  
...GROWL...  
MUMBLE...

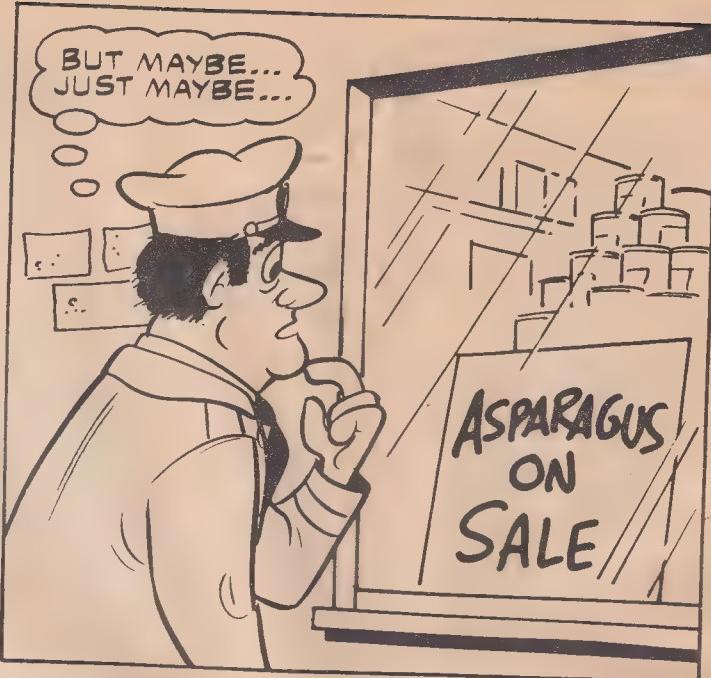
OFFICER  
DIBBLE IS  
BECOMING A  
BIGGER  
DRAG WITH  
EACH  
PASSING  
DAY!

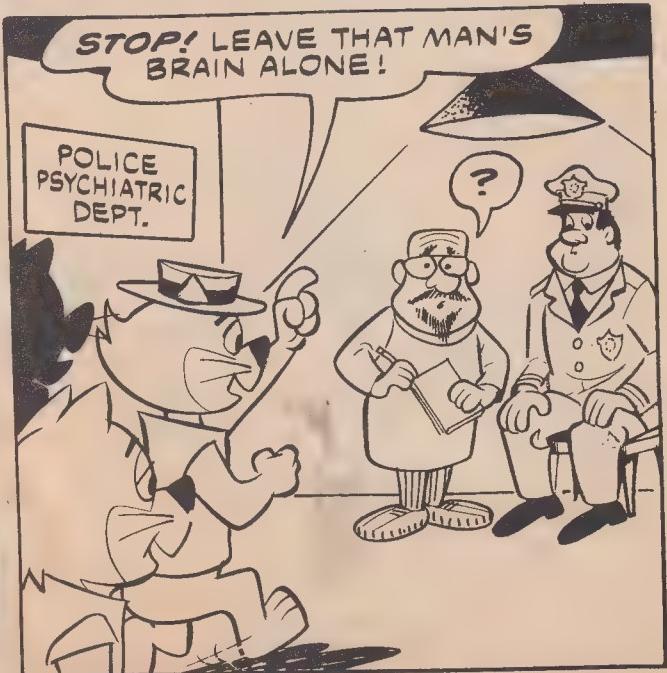
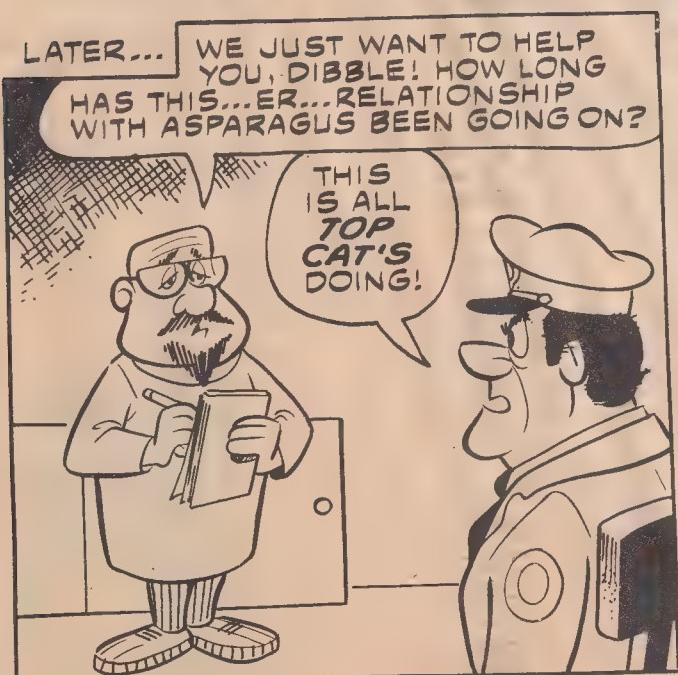
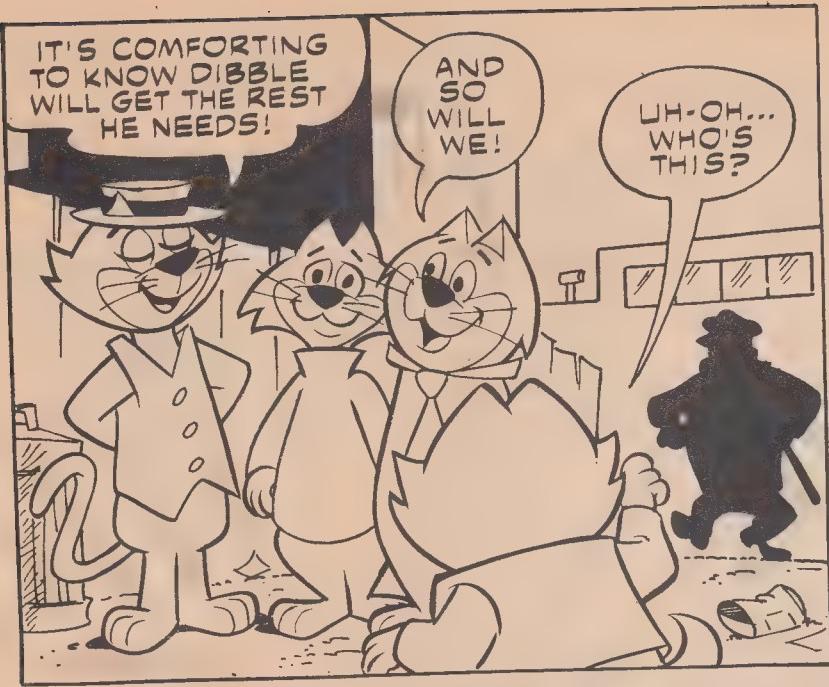
(SIGH!) LIFE WOULD  
BE A LOT SIMPLER  
AND SLOPPIER  
WITHOUT HIM!

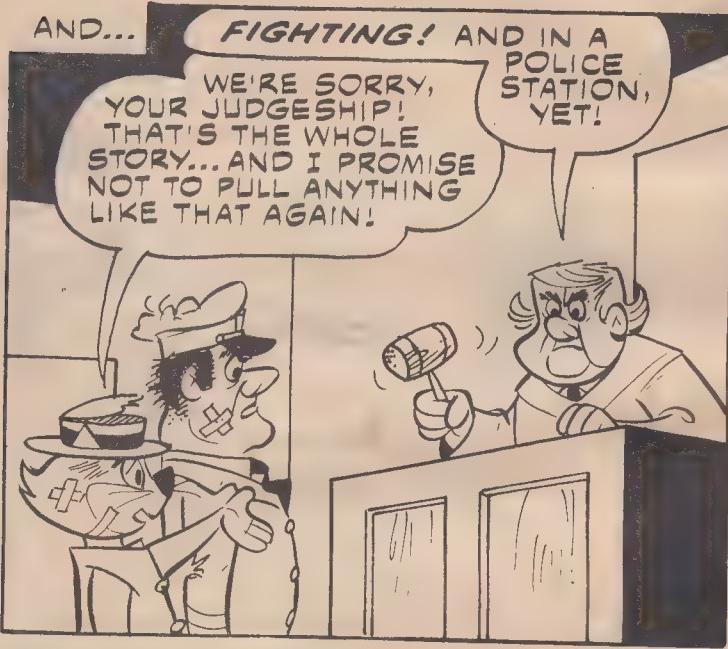
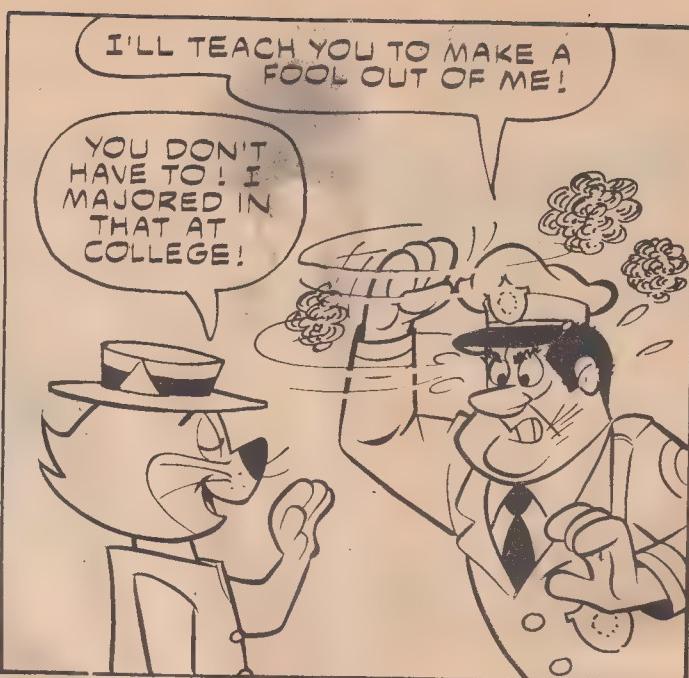
AS IF WE  
DIDN'T  
HAVE  
ENOUGH  
TROUBLES...

ALL THAT'S  
TURNED UP  
ON THE  
MENU FOR  
TODAY IS  
**ASPARAGUS!**











## Sidney meets the Headless Ghost

"No guests tonight," sighed Shake. "We might as well close up the Haunted Inn and have supper!"

"Yes, why not?" said Roll. "I've got some fried toadstools and spider's web sauce!"

"Listen!" said Rattle. "Isn't that the bell in reception? It looks like we've got a guest tonight after all!" He hurried out to the reception desk. "Can I help you? Ulp — " he added, when he saw the guest. It was a headless ghost!

"Is this the Haunted Inn?" he asked.

"Yes," said Rattle.

"Oh good," said the headless ghost. "Ordinary hotels don't like me, because I have no head, and it worries the other guests."

"It doesn't bother us here!" said Roll.

"Oh, what a relief!" said the headless ghost, whose voice came from his stomach in a most unusual way. "I normally carry my head under my arm, but while I'm travelling, I put it in a

box, because it saves trouble. It should be arriving with my luggage tomorrow."

"How long are you staying, sir?" asked Rattle.

"I'm here for one week on holiday," said the headless ghost. "I've been haunting a big country house, but the owners are away, so I thought I'd have a rest. I read about your Inn in the Ghost's Gazette."

### FRIED TOADSTOOLS!

"Would you like some supper?" asked Shake.

"I can't eat until my head arrives, I'm afraid," said the ghost.

"I'll show you to your room," said Rattle, gliding up the stairs. "You'll find it very spooky!"

"Oh, good!" said the headless ghost, gliding after him.

"I hope his head comes soon!" said Roll. "Still, it means all the more toadstools for us!"

"I'll just nip outside and empty the dustbin before I look up," said Shake.

Meanwhile, outside the Haunted Inn, Sidney Merciless was taking something out of his Ghost Exterminator van.

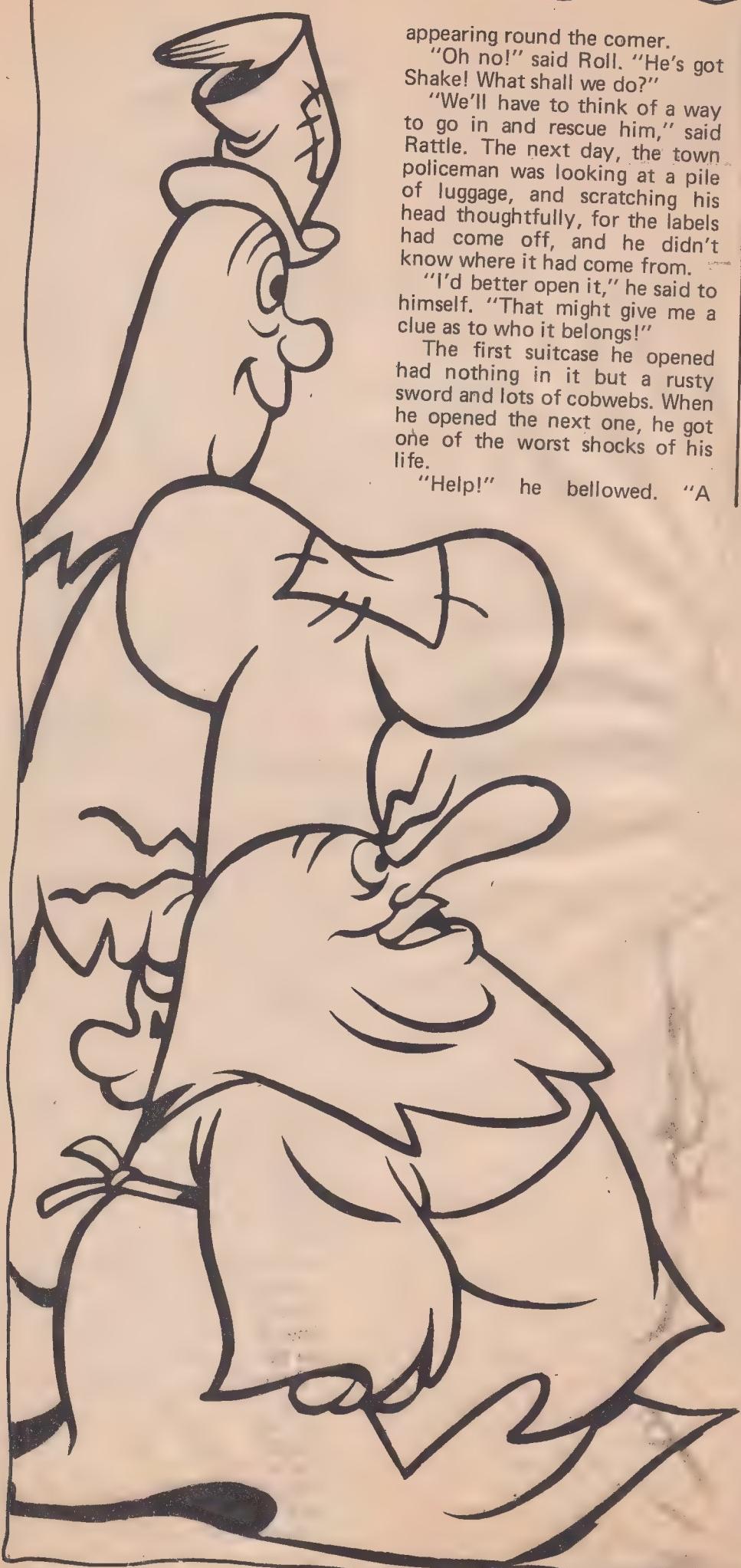
"Let's see if this works!" he chuckles. "Now's my chance to get rid of these pesky ghosts at last! They've slipped away from me before, but they won't slip away from this laser-beam Ghost Net!"

At that moment, out came Shake with the dustbin. He was humming a little tune to himself.

"Aha!" said Mr Merciless. "Now's my chance!" He switched on his laser-beam net.

"Help!" cried Shake, struggling as the net closed round him. "Roll! Rattle! Help!"

"They can't help you!" laughed Merciless. "The minute they step outside, I'll catch them too!" And he threw Shake into the back of his van and drove away. Rattle and Roll came outside just in time to see him dis-



appearing round the corner.

"Oh no!" said Roll. "He's got Shake! What shall we do?"

"We'll have to think of a way to go in and rescue him," said Rattle. The next day, the town policeman was looking at a pile of luggage, and scratching his head thoughtfully, for the labels had come off, and he didn't know where it had come from.

"I'd better open it," he said to himself. "That might give me a clue as to who it belongs!"

The first suitcase he opened had nothing in it but a rusty sword and lots of cobwebs. When he opened the next one, he got one of the worst shocks of his life.

"Help!" he bellowed. "A

head! It's a head!" All the other policemen crowded round to look. "This is a job for the Ghost Exterminator!" they said. "Call in Mr Merciless!"

Meanwhile, back at the Haunted Inn Rattle and Roll were trying to think of a way to save Shake when their headless guest came up to them. "Excuse me," he said. "I'm worried about my head. I was expecting it this morning. I'm afraid it has got lost."

"We've got a problem too!" said Rattle. He told him about Mr Merciless and Shake. "He had some kind of a net," he explained. "That's what we don't understand — any ghost can slip through a net!"

"Hmmm!" said the headless ghost. "It must be one of the new laser-beam nets. The owners of my house tried one of those on me."

"How did you get free?" asked Roll.

"Simple," said the headless ghost. "It's worked by a switch, like a sort of walkie-talkie. I stole it when they weren't looking."

### THE LASER TRAP!

"We'll do that tonight!" said Rattle. "We'll slip into Merciless' house when he's asleep!"

"It's a pity he's not scared of ghosts," said the headless ghost. "I'm terrifying when I've got my head!"

"You're pretty spooky without it!" grinned Roll.

"That gives me an idea!" cried Rattle. "Listen — Merciless will be expecting us tonight now he's got Shake. He's probably planning to catch us as well."

"Oh dear!" said Roll gloomily. "I hadn't thought of that!"

"We don't stand a chance," said Rattle, "unless someone in town sees a terrifying ghost, and calls in the exterminator!"

"Nobody would be scared of us," said Roll. "We're too well known."

"Exactly," said Rattle. "But they'd certainly be scared of a headless ghost!"

"Of course!" said the headless ghost. "I'll go and haunt the big hotel tonight to create a diversion. Then, while Merciless is away, you can save Shake!"

So the three ghosts waited until the dead of night, and then the headless ghost slipped away to haunt the big hotel in town. Rattle and Roll waited outside Merciless' house. They didn't dare slip inside, because Sidney Merciless had so many ghost detector machines.

Down in the cellar of his house, Mr Merciless chuckled to Shake:

"Your pals will come and get you tonight, and then they'll fall into the laser-trap. You'll all be out of town by morning!"

Just then the telephone rang.  
"Oh, blast!" said Mr Merciless.

He picked up the receiver. "I can't come anywhere tonight — I'm busy!"

"It's an emergency!" said a voice on the telephone. "This is the hotel manager — there's a

### THE GRUESOME LAUGHTER!

fearsome ghost prowling round my hotel! My guests are furious! He's standing in the bar right this minute, laughing in a gruesome way!"

"Oh, alright," said Mr Merciless. "I'll come and take him away. It won't take me long with my new machine!"

As soon as they saw his van

drive away, Rattle and Roll glided through the walls of his house to the cellar.

"Hello!" said Shake. "I'm afraid there's nothing you can do to help me. You'd better leave me here." He was sitting in a cage made of anti-ghost laser beams.

"Can't we switch it off?" asked Roll.

Shake shook his head. "No. Mr Merciless has the switch. I'm trapped."

Meanwhile, at the hotel, Mr Merciless had found the headless ghost.

"Got you!" he said triumphantly, pulling out his laser switch, and before he could do anything, the headless ghost was inside the laser net. Mr Merciless pulled him after him to the Exterminator van.

"Get in, ghost!" he said, opening the door. "I'm in a hurry! I'm expecting visitors!"

"My luggage!" gasped the headless ghost, looking at the boxes in the back of the van.

"Oh, it's yours is it —" began Mr Merciless, but he got no further.

"Head!" cried the headless ghost, "come here!"

One of the boxes flew open, and out jumped the head! Before Merciless could do anything, the head leaped up and snatched the laser switch out of his hand. It switched off the laser net with its teeth, and the ghost was free. He put his head back on his shoulders.

### FREE AT LAST!

"Give me back my switch!" cried Mr Merciless.

"No!" said the headless ghost. He smashed the machine with his fist, and scattered the pieces.

Back at Merciless' house, Shake suddenly found himself free, and all three ghosts hurried back to the Haunted Inn.

The headless ghost was there when they arrived.

"Good evening," he said. "I'd like to introduce you to my head. He saved us all!"

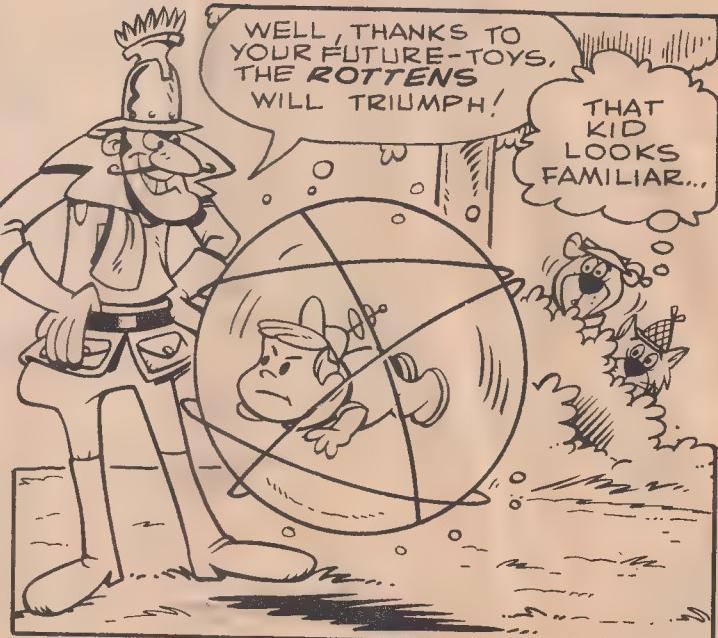
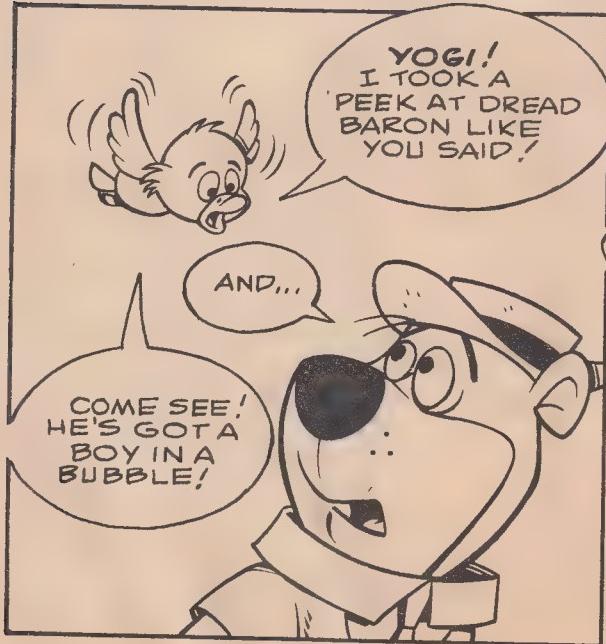
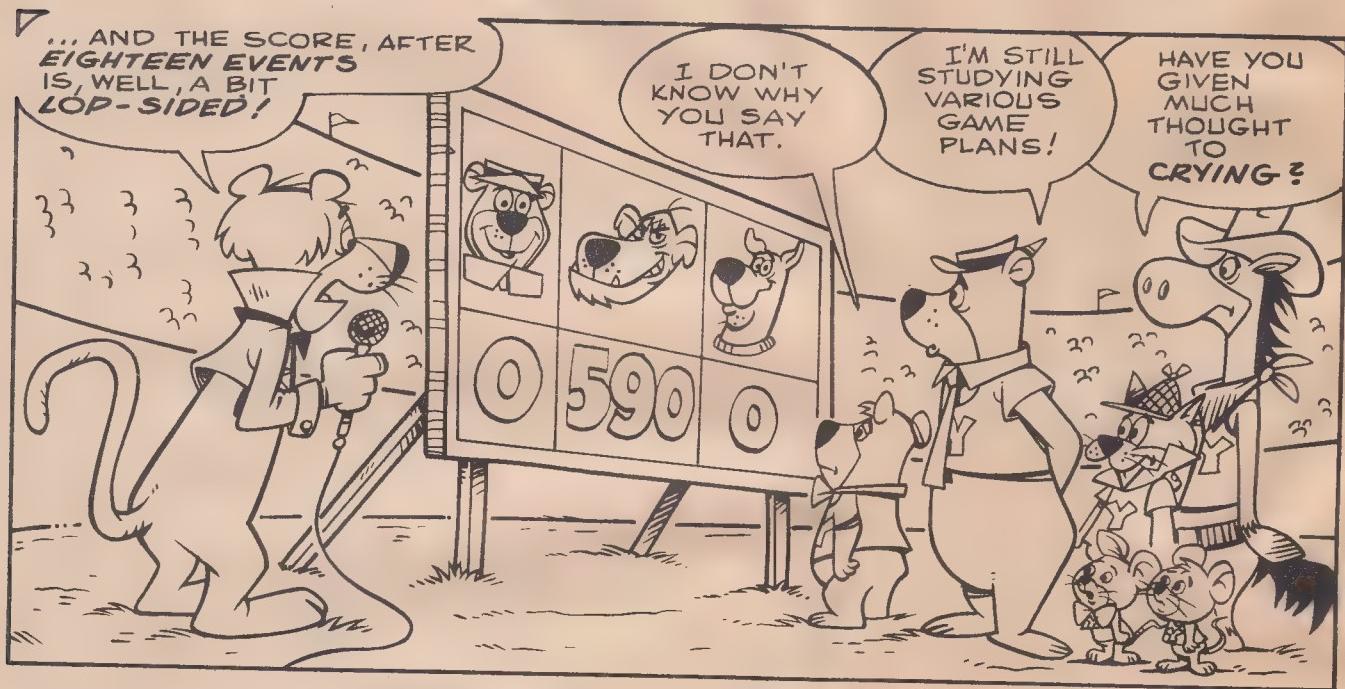
"Thank you!" cried Shake, Rattle and Roll.

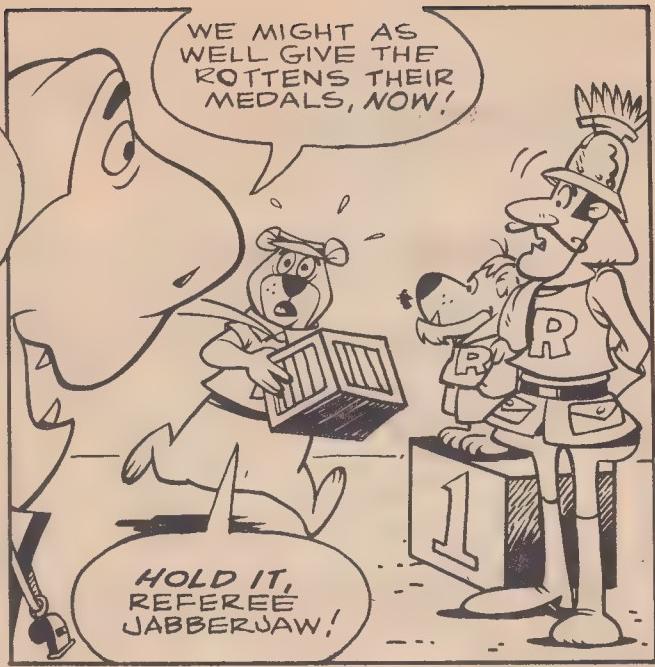
"At last," said the Headless Ghost. "I can have a quiet holiday!"

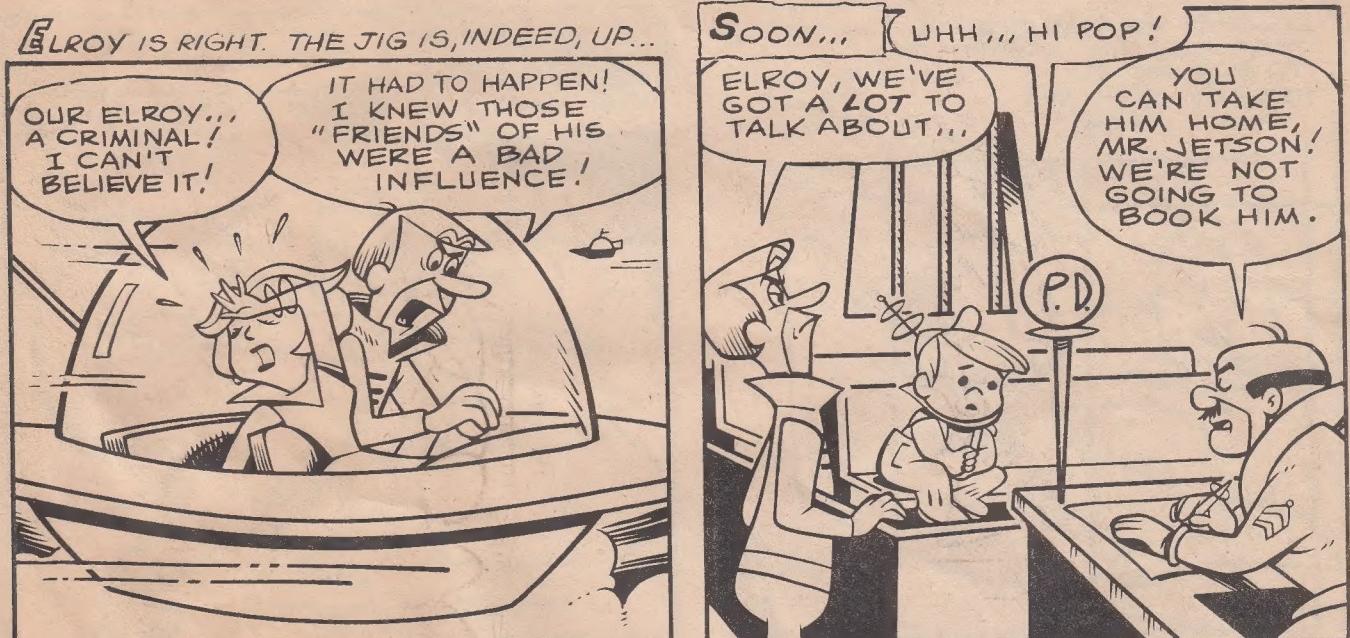
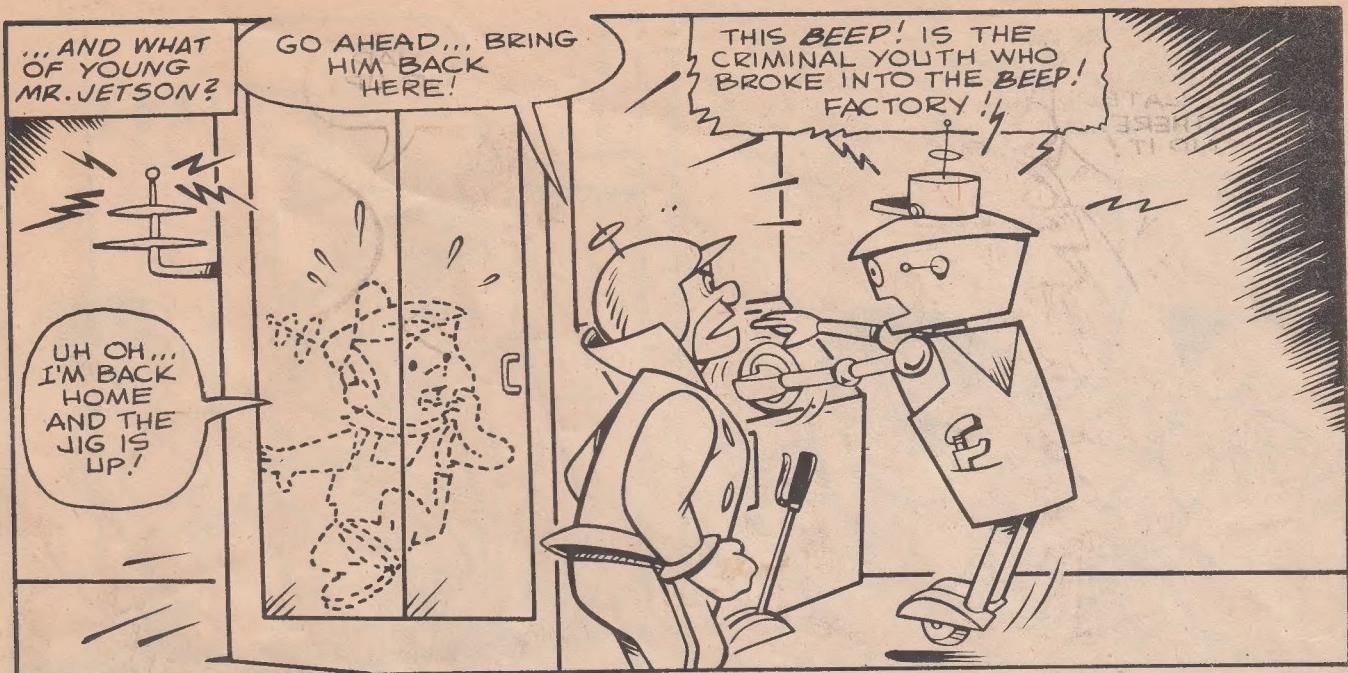


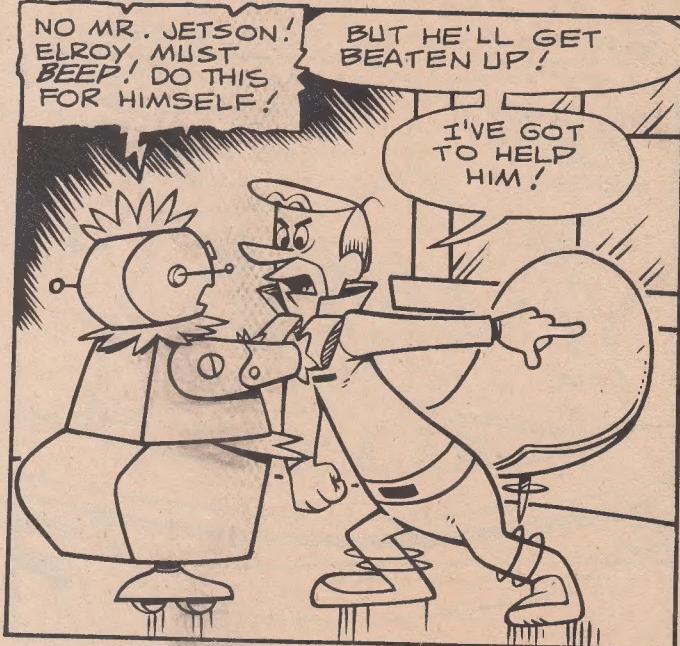
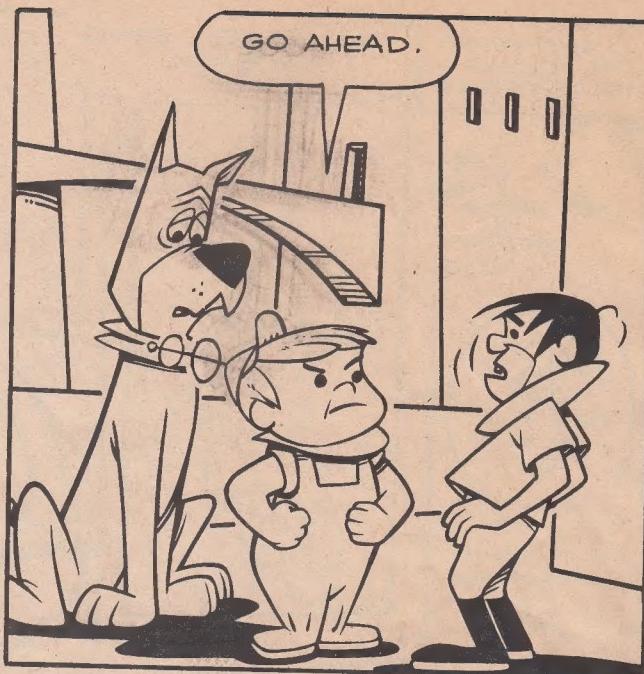
# THE TOYS FROM TOMORROW

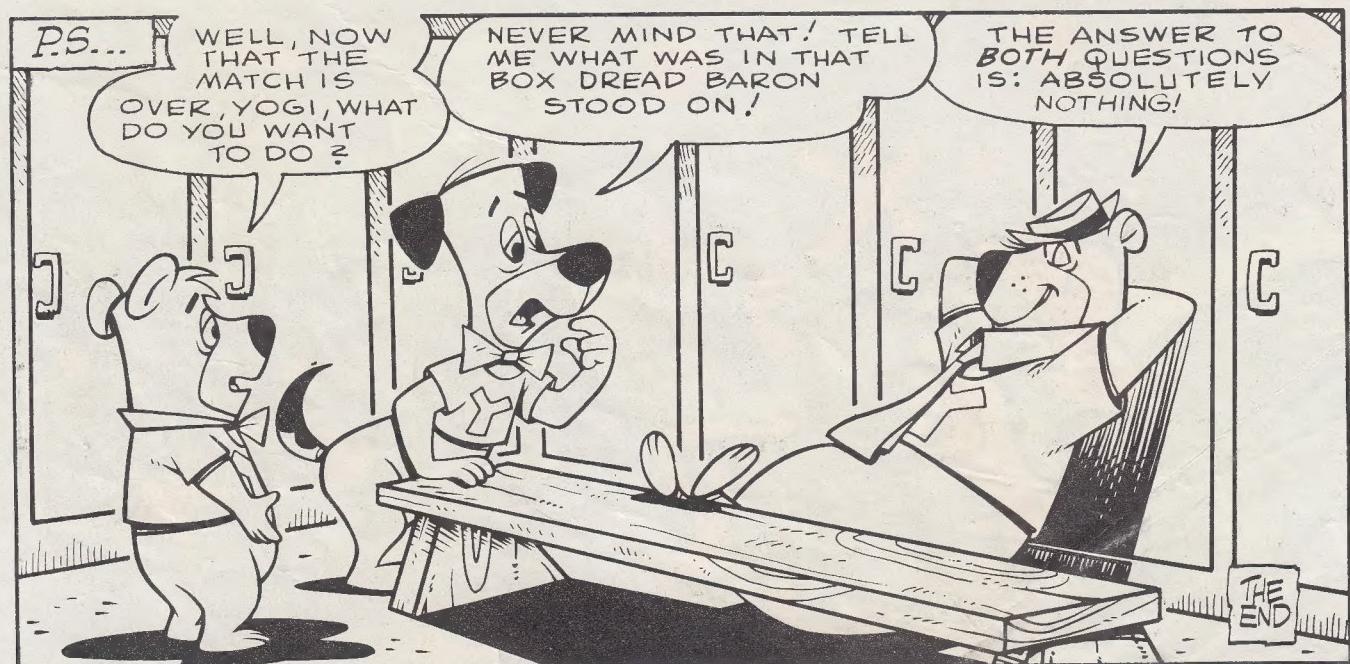
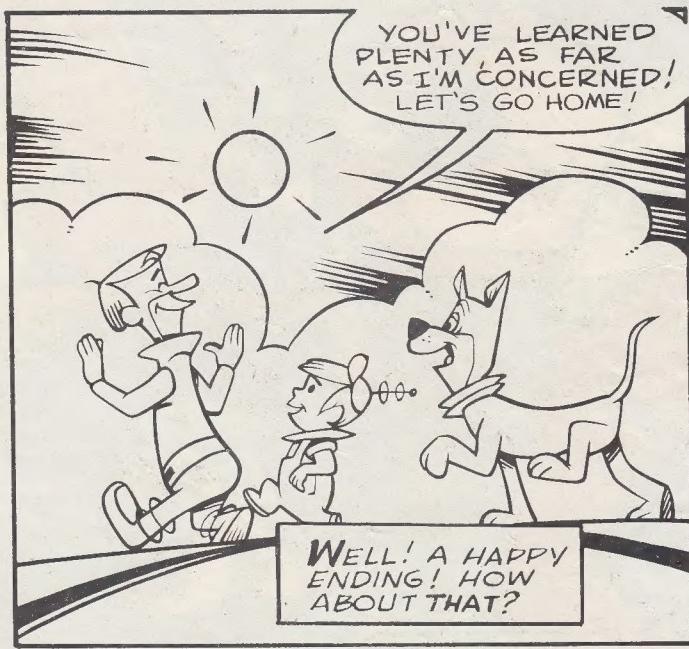
YOUNG ELROY JETSON, HAS BEEN TRANSPORTED FROM HIS HOME IN THE SPACE-AGE FUTURE TO THE LAFF-A-LYMPIC GAMES. UNFORTUNATELY HE BROUGHT A BAG OF FUTURISTIC TOYS WITH HIM. TOYS WHICH BARON DREAD HAS USED TO CHEAT IN THE GAMES...













(C) shawn t